

Washington,
June 14, 1904

My dear Walsh,

The reason that I did not reply to your letter of long ago is that I sent it to George Sterling and have only just now got it back. You don't mind my sending it, do you? I wanted him to have the benefit of your criticism; he is always thankful for criticism, and is for this.

I thank you, too, for the "idea" that you suggest—the satire on the trustophobes. But when you stop to think what papers I write for you'll see that the suggestion, fruitful in possibilities, is barren of utility to me.

I am going somewhere pretty soon. If New York happens to be in my itinerary and I can have a few days' time there I'll try to see you. But always in New York I'm crazed by the number of persons I'm expected to see and the number of things I must do.

I trust you are well and happy and that Mrs. Myles is beautifuling daily and hourly. My love to her, her mother and Claire.

Sincerely yours,
Ambrose Bierce.